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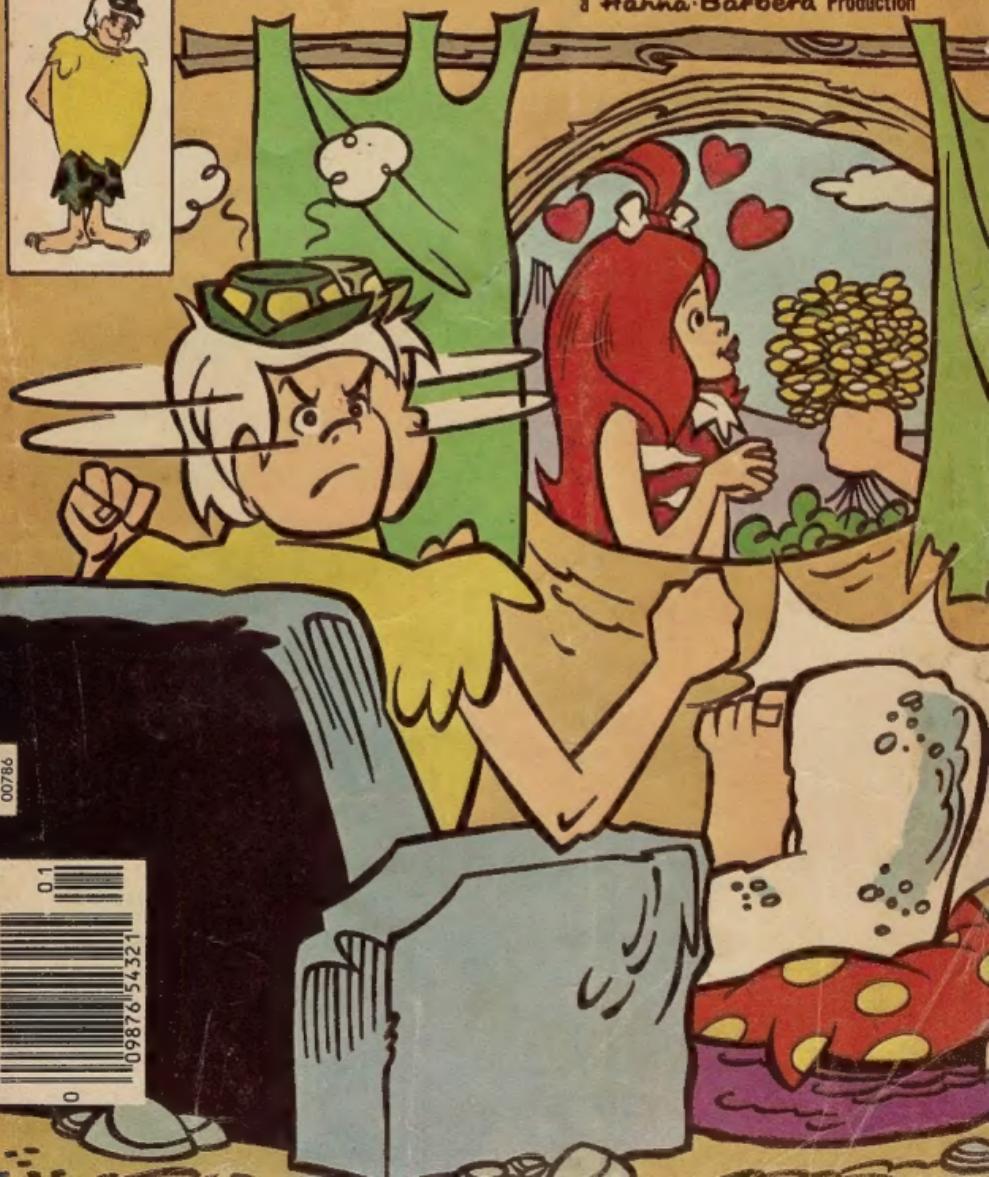
PEBBLES

AND Bamm-Bamm

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PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

THE BANK ROBBERS



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 5, No. 34, August, 1976,

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PEBBLES AND
BAAMM-BAAMM
WERE SEEN SPEEDING
NORTH ON ROUTE 9
RIGHT AFTER THE
ROBBERY!

THEY WERE
JUST SEEN
AGAIN HEADING
NORTH ON
ROUTE 9,
FOLKS!

PEBBLES,
WE DIDN'T
ROB THE
BANK
BUT...

...SOMEONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE US
DID! IF WE DON'T FIND THE REAL
ROBBERS, WE'LL GO TO PRISON!



FASTER,
BAAMM-BAAMM!
WE'VE GOT TO
CATCH THEM!

I'M GOING AS
FAST AS I CAN!



WHY ARE WE STOPPING, BAAMM-BAAMM?

THERE'S
MY CAR OVER
THERE!



WE GOT AWAY
WITH IT, SPIKE!

YEAH, MUGSY...
I WONDER WHO
DA DUMMY
WAS WHO SLUGGED
DA BANK GUARD!





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COME
OUT WITH
YOUR HANDS UP,
BAMM-BAMM.

BETTER
GET YOUR
HANDS UP,
FELLA.

YOU'RE RUINING
MY REPUTATION,
MISTER!

GO ON, BUSTER...
GIVE UP BEFORE
BAMM-BAMM DOES
THE SAME THING
TO YOU!

CRASH

LATER...

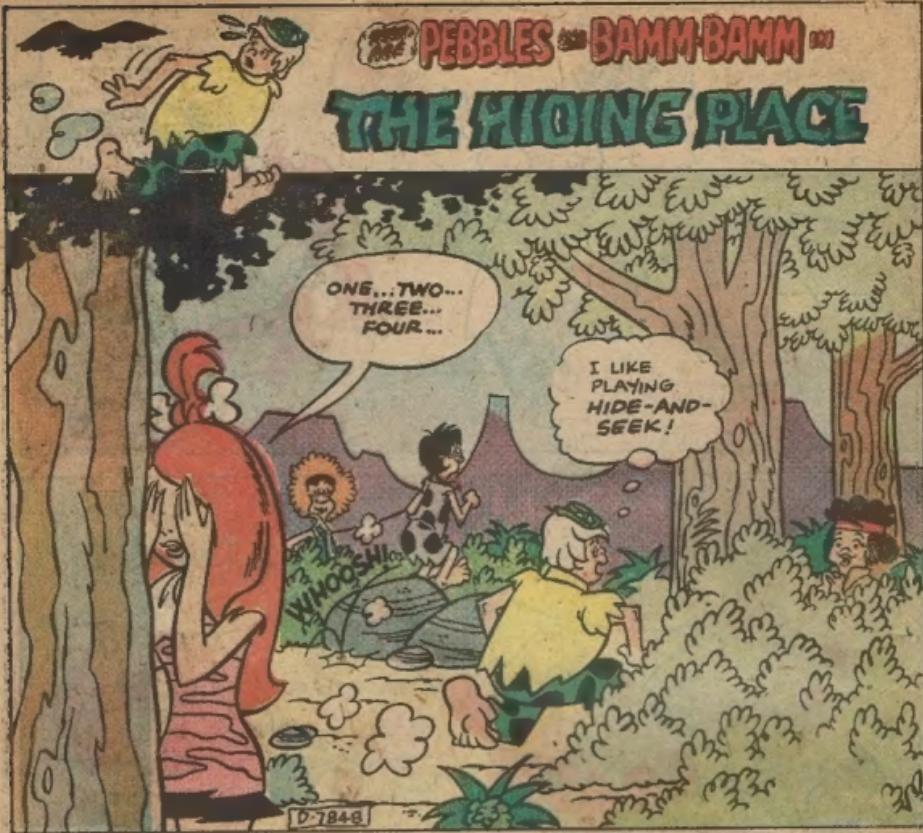
DON'T
YELL AT HIM,
AUNT WILMA!
HE THOUGHT HE
SAVED OUR LIVES
WHEN HE SLUGGED
THE BANK GUARD!

YOU SHOULD BE.
ASHAMED, THINKING
YOUR DAUGHTER
COULD ROB A BANK,
FRED?

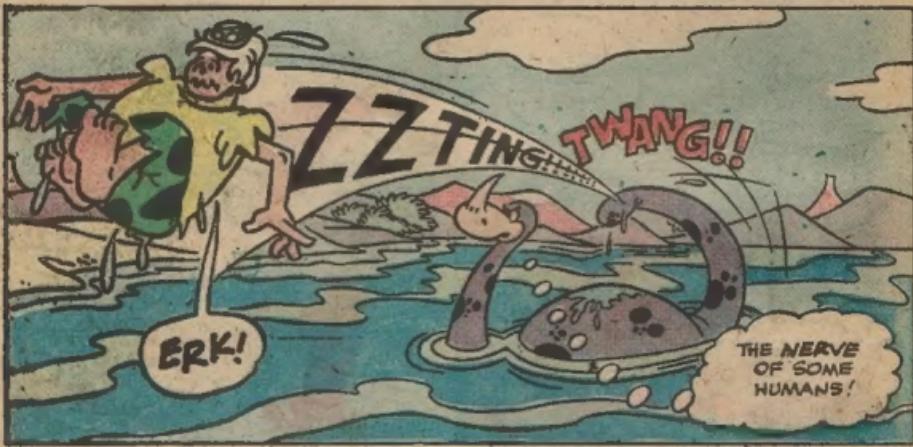
YEAH, UNCLE FRED,
WHAT IF THE COPS
SHOT YOU?

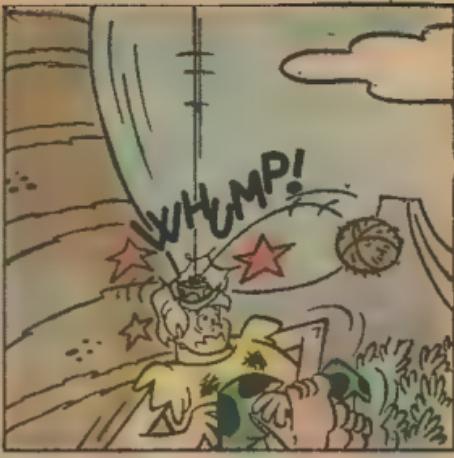
SHucks,
THAT
WON'T
BOther...

END











PEBBLES - BABYFACE THE BAMM-BAMM - BANK ROBBER



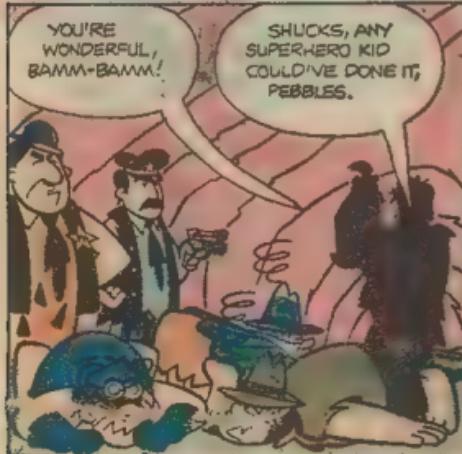
EDROCK BANK



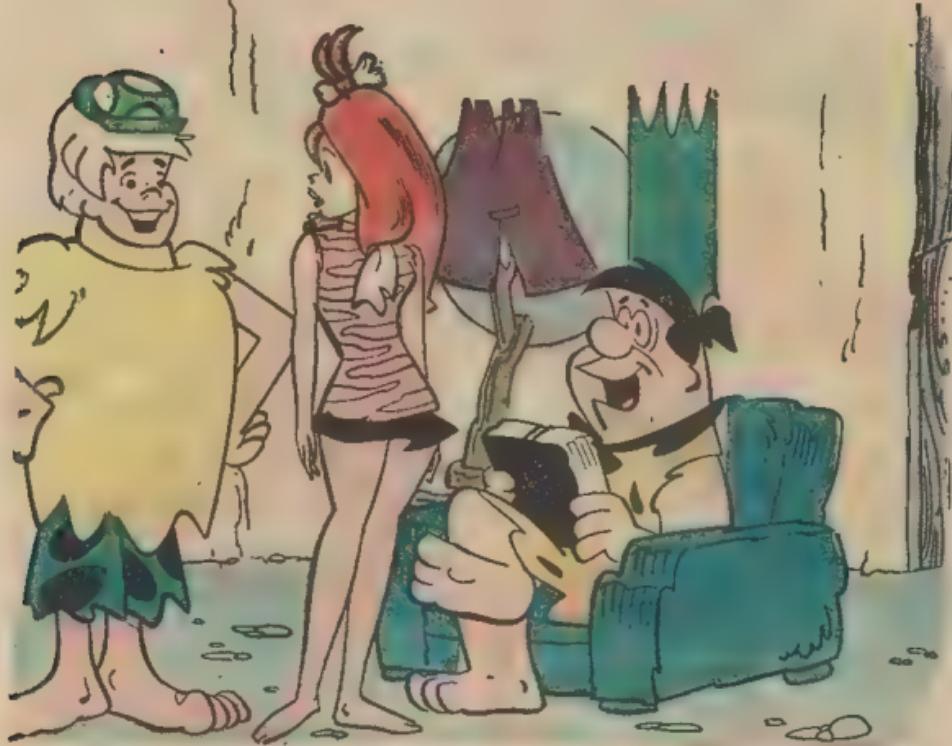


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A PARTY FOR PEBBLES



"Hey, Fabian, we're giving a party for Pebbles!" Bamm-Bamm announced to Fabian Fabquartz, the richest kid in Bedrock.

Fabian yawned, looked bored, and didn't answer. Bamm-Bamm didn't bop him on the head which is what he always felt like doing to Fabian.

"It's tonight and bring any kind of gift you want just so it's terrific," Bamm-Bamm said smiling but there was a dangerous glint in his eye.

"I'll surely consult the pater's social secretary and attend if convenient, Bamm-Bamm," Fabian replied.

Bamm-Bamm lifted Fabian up from the ground so they were eye to eye.

"Er ... on second thought, I'll definitely be there Bamm-Bamm!"

Bamm-Bamm nodded. "With a nice gift, right, Fabian?"

Fabian nodded so Bamm-Bamm let him down. Bamm-Bamm went around spreading the word. Everyone liked Pebbles so they all agreed to attend the party, even Bruno and the Brentos. Bamm-Bamm warned them not to make too much noise with the motorcycles when they arrived.

At seven o'clock that night, Bamm-Bamm was outside, meeting Fabian when he arrived, 'shushing' him so Pebbles wouldn't hear. Fabian was carrying an expensively wrapped package.

"Ssshhh! We wants surprise her!" Bamm-Bamm warned. So, Fabian and Bamm-Bamm stepped the other Bedrock kids as they arrived to be sure the sur-

prise was complete.

The kids gathered a good distance from the house. Cindy Curbstone loved parties, and she was impatient for this one to get started.

"What are we waiting for, Bamm-Bamm?" she asked impatiently.

Bamm-Bamm thought hard for a minute. All the kids were present.

"There's something else," Bamm-Bamm muttered half to himself. "Let's see ... who did I forget to tell?"

Cindy looked around. Everyone was there. Schlepp-rock, Zonk, Twiggy, Bruno, the whole Bedrock gang. "Everyone knows, Bamm-Bamm."

Bamm-Bamm shrugged.

"Okay, then. Let's go ... but don't make a sound!"

They crept up on Pebbles Flintstone's house, quiet as anything. Lights were on inside, and they could hear music playing.

Bamm-Bamm was ready. He whispered to Fabian and Bruno.

"Fabian, you go around to the side window. Bruno, you end your bunch go to the back door. In ten seconds, jump inside and yell 'surprise!'"

Bruno and his Brontos went around the back. Twiggy and Cindy went with them. Fabian and Penny Pilar were around the side. Now, they were all set.

Bamm-Bamm thrust the door open and yelled "Surprise!"

In back, Bruno leaped inside and yelled "Surprise!"

At the side window, Fabian leaped through yelling "Surprise!"

Fred was just inside the front door. When Bamm-Bamm busted in, he was putting the finishing touches to a club he was making because there had been a lot of robberies in Bedrock lately. Without hesitation, he swung the club and Bamm-Bamm dropped!

In the kitchen, Wilma was making a nice, gooey chocolate cake. As Bruno and his Brontos came through the door, Wilma hurled the bowl of chocolate. The bowl bonked Bruno, the chocolate hit the Brontos and Dino went after the chocolate. He held them there while he greedily slopped up all the chocolate spread over the Brontos.

In the bedroom, Pebbles was putting Wilma's beauty cream all over her face, wondering how such

ugly stuff could make anyone beautiful. That's when Fabian came through the window. Pebbles had a nice handful of the cream when he leaped over the window sill yelling "Surp ... GLUG!"



The "Glug!" came as Pebbles let fly with the beauty cream. He got a mouthful.

All over the Flintstone house for a long minute, there was silence.

In the front room, Bamm-Bamm sat up, tenderly tracing the outline of the egg-sized lump on his head. Fred Flintstone stood with the club ready in case Bamm-Bamm felt like any more surprises.

"Come on, Bamm-Bamm," Fred said sternly. "What's the idea bustin' in here with all these clowns?"

Bamm-Bamm got to his feet, eyeing the club fearfully.

"We wanted to have a surprise party for Pebbles. Uncle Fred," Bamm-Bamm said, "but I think I forgot something."

Pebbles appeared with Wilma, and suddenly they began to laugh.

"You certainly did, Bamm-Bamm," Wilma told him. "You forgot to tell us about it."

Fred grabbed Fabian who was headed for the door. "But, now that you're here, we'll have the party. Uh... Pebbles ... maybe ya better start openin' the presents?"



PEBBLES- BAMM-BAMM- THE HEIRESS

YABBA-DABBA-
DOO! PEBBLES
IS QUEEN OF
THE BEDROCK
PARADE!

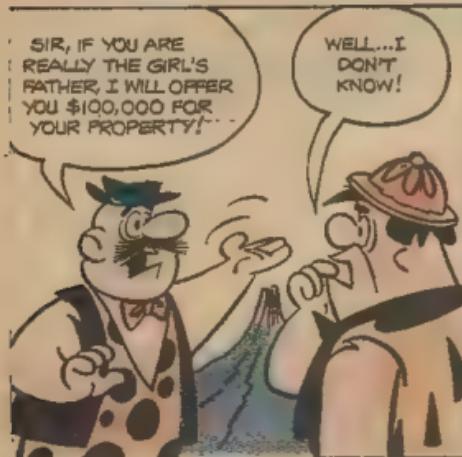
THAT GOLD
PAINT YA BOUGHT
LOOKS REAL, FRED!
HER THRONE AN' ALL
LOOKS LIKE GEM-YOO-
INE SOLID
GOLD!

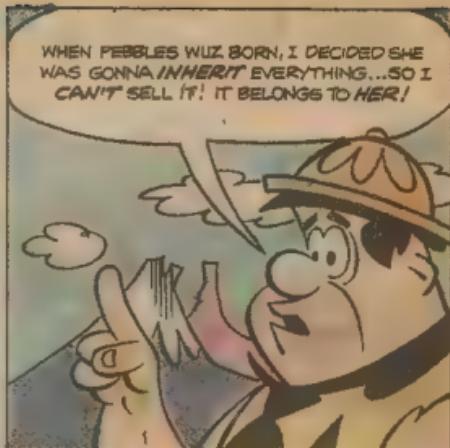
YAAAAY!!

YAAAAY

QUEEN
OF
BEDROCK







ALLOW ME TO
DRIVE YOU TO
YOUR HOME,
PRINCESS.

THANK YOU,
YOUR HIGHNESS.



YOU MUST BE VERY
WEALTHY, PRINCESS
PEBBLES. YOUR CROWN
WAS SOLID GOLD.
EVEN YOUR
THRONE...

DADDY FIXED
THOSE UP IN HIS
SPARE TIME,
YOUR HIGHNESS..



I HATE BUILDIN'
STONE WALS,
FRED!

STOP COMPLAININ';
BARNEY! I GOTTA
PAINT 'EM WITH MUD
BUT WHEN IT'S
FINISHED...



...WE GOT A
STONE WALL THAT
SHINES LIKE
GOLD!

I WISH IT
WUZ GOLD,
FRED!



YOU'RE THE WEALTHIEST
PRINCESS I'VE EVER
KNOWN, PRINCESS
PEBBLES.

I AM?







CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

FRED, SELL
HIM THE ROCK!
THIS LOOKS
LIKE REAL
DOUGH!

DON'T BE STUPID,
BARN. WHO'D GIVE
FIVE GRAND FOR A
HUNK O' ROCK?

BEFORE YOU LET THIS
CROOK CHEAT YOU, YOUR
HIGHNESS, I, PRINCE
GIMMYMORYCH, WISH TO
BECOME BETHROTHED
TO YOUR DAUGHTER,
PRINCESS PEBBLES!

YOU'RE
CRAZY TOO.
PEBBLES
IS ONLY
A KID!

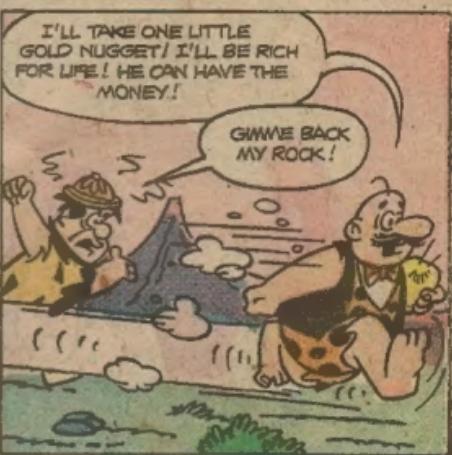


I BELIEVE IN
LONG ENGAGEMENTS,
O GREAT GRAND
POOBAH!

I BELIEVE
SOMEBODY LEFT
THE DOOR OF THE
BOOBY HATCH
OPEN! NOW,
BEAT IT!

I'LL TAKE ONE LITTLE
GOLD NUGGET! I'LL BE RICH
FOR LIFE! HE CAN HAVE THE
MONEY!

GIMME BACK
MY ROCK!



STOP,
THIEF!

HOW STRANGE!



CRACK!



